

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. Aitken, based on a series of beautiful experiments, that clouds cannot form in the air without dust particles to serve as nuclei for condensation...

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

YOUR RESIDENCE

May not contain the latest style Furniture that you would like for both beauty and use, and, if not, it will pay you to examine our line of

China Closets, Side-boards, Extension Tables, Chairs, Suits and Single Pieces

of all kinds. We can make you prices on these goods that will interest you.

T. P. DILLON,

Furniture Dealer and Funeral Director.

Carolina Marble & Granite Co.,

Special Designs in Marble and Granite Monuments, Tombstones, Monuments, Iron Fences, Etc.

We have just received our first car of Marble, consisting of a real nice line of finished Monuments, Tablets, etc., and cordially invite anyone in need of work in our line to call around at our yard and we will take pleasure in quoting prices. It shall be our aim to do first-class work and at the very lowest prices.

Remember we guarantee entire satisfaction and have come among you to stay, and all we ask is to be sure and see us before you buy.

Respectfully,

J. E. EFIRD, Mgr., Monroe, N. C.

REAL ESTATE OWNERS

who have land to sell should list it with us and thereby have it advertised in the newspapers free of cost.

Buying and selling land is our business

and we can handle property which you may have been unsuccessful with yourself. We will also collect rents and buy mortgages and judgments on land. Several farms, temporary tracts and town lots on hand for sale on easy terms. Quit paying rents and buy a home with rent money. Will buy for ourselves any real estate in the county, if for sale at a bargain.

Union Real Estate Co.

Office: Armfield & Williams. E. C. WILLIAMS, Manager.

LOST!

Last week between Monday morning and Saturday night, one golden opportunity to visit our store. You were the loser.

REWARD!

If you will visit our store this week and inspect our lines you will be rewarded.

SIKES & WINCHESTER.

CLOUDS WITHOUT DUST.

For twenty years the assertion of Dr. Aitken, based on a series of beautiful experiments, that clouds cannot form in the air without dust particles to serve as nuclei for condensation has been accepted, but now Dr. Aitken himself has made a little sensation by disproving his own previous statement. He has found that certain gases, such as hydrogen peroxide, sulphurated hydrogen and chlorine, when present in the atmosphere are converted by the action of sunlight into nuclei, upon which cloudy condensation can take place. Accordingly, although dust is ordinarily necessary for cloud formation, yet clouds may form in dustless air miles above the earth. It should be added that when his original conclusion was published Dr. Aitken admitted the possibility that sunshine might create gaseous nuclei, but he has only recently established the fact that it does.

Preserving Timber.

A series of experiments have recently been conducted in Germany for the purpose of testing the relative merits of lime, coal tar and carbolineum to preserve timber from rotting. Lime was found to be the least valuable, while coal tar preserved the exterior or surface while it did not affect the interior unless it was to facilitate decay. Carbolineum, however, gave excellent results where the timber had been barked and well dried before application was made. Coal tar has never been found to possess any value as a preservative except as it excluded water. It does not penetrate the wood at all, and since it is water-proof any moisture in the wood when coated cannot escape and hastens decay. The action of carbolineum is unlike this, hence its greater efficacy.

Business Before Pleasure.

John Mitchell told a story recently in the Clover club of Philadelphia which was of a certain grim humor. He was talking about the seriousness of life, and his story bore out his view. He said there were two sisters, seamstresses, who lived in a little room and earned their bread by sewing. They were young and pretty, but they seldom laughed. They never wore comely dresses. They did nothing but sit in a stooped attitude, sewing all day and a good part of the evening. One night when she was quite worn out with labor the younger said to the older sister: "Oh, dear! I wish we were both dead." The older sister's mouth took on a grim smile as she returned: "Be still and work hard. Business before pleasure."

A Daring Ex-Queen.

The most original and interesting member of the ill-fated house of Bavaria is the ex-Queen Sophia of Naples, sister of the murdered empress of Austria. Thirty years ago she was a woman of remarkable beauty and during and was the idol of the Neapolitan army. When the Sardinians were storming the fortress of Gaeta, the queen donned a uniform and fought bravely against them, showing her contempt of danger by coolly smoking a cigar while the bullets were raining around her. She was also one of the cleverest horsewomen in Europe and on more than one occasion has hired a circus in Paris and executed the most daring barrelback feats of a circus rider.

To Cut Ice.

Representative Bolder came out of the house and met Representative Nevin going in. "What are they doing in there," Jake? asked Nevin. "Amos Allen of Maine has got up a bill that cuts a lot of ice," Nevin was interested. "Is that so?" he inquired. "What is it about?" "It provides for an ice breaker in the Penobscot river."

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Good Things Bunched From a Windy City Paper.

He (bashfully)—May I—er—kiss your baby sister? She (in disgust)—Oh, I suppose so—if you are too cowardly to tackle a girl nearer your own size. "Fradulent keeps warm these cold days." "Has he plenty of coal?" "No, but he gets out the old papers of last summer and reads about the sunstroke and thunderstorms. His imagination does the rest."

First Reporter—Have you heard the rumor that Mayor Harrison will resign? Second Reporter—Have I heard the rumor? Why, my dear boy, I started it.

"How pretaking!" I wanted to take my building out riding, and now I have to wait until the mud cleans his teeth. "What is the trouble, Mabel?" "Why, he hit a tramp."

Remitt—I am going to open an engagement in Stanton next week. How—I guess you'll do your best. Remitt—My worst. Then maybe they'll throw coal at me.

La Montt—A spider has eight eyes. La Montt—Whew! What could be any worse than a spider with six?

La Montt—Why, a centipede with chilblains, of course.—Chicago News.

A Thoughtful Maid. "What is your father's objection to me, Millicent?" asked the young man. "He says you have no application, Gertrude."

What More Could He Want? "What is your father's objection to me, Millicent?" asked the young man. "He says you have no application, Gertrude."

Proverb Wrong. "Think twice before you speak once," said the man who quotes. "That, sir, I think, is a good motto."

To Be Well Spoken Of. Uncle George—If you would have men speak well of you after you are dead, cultivate a sunny disposition and be kind and sympathetic with all.

An Empty Assurance. "He says he'll share his last dollar with me." "Yes," said the man who looks at things coldly, "but he is a man who will take precious good care never to get down to his last dollar."—Washington Star.

SIMPLY AN ANACHRONISM

By Blanche Trever Heath

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company. "But there are no heroes nowadays," declared Fowler, with a pitying smile at his pretty cousin. "Fancy a hero in a frock coat! What an anachronism!"

"What do you think, Mr. Wynne?" Sylvia turned to a young man who had been a silent listener. "Are there no heroes left?" "Fifty-four imitations, at any rate," he answered. "Take up any newspaper and see if this is an age of cowards."

"No one ever said it was," put in Fowler. "There's plenty of courage in the market, only the old-time heroic hero has gone out."

Just then Maurice Horton's entrance changed the subject. Wynne soon rose to go. "If you're nothing better to do, Wynne," said Fowler, "I'll call for you to lunch tomorrow."

Wynne nodded and took his leave. Horton slipped into the vacant place beside Sylvia. "The two young men had their reasons for avoiding each other. Distantly connected, the recent death of a rich relative had given his entire property to Horton, who was a degree the matter. Every one knew that the old man intended Wynne for his heir, though he had neglected to make a will, but Horton saw in this chance only his own good luck."

But this was not all. It was an open secret that both admired Sylvia. Horton since his accession to wealth, she honestly believed it her duty to make the best possible match for her orphan niece, who, though fortuneless herself, had been brought up in luxury. Wynne was at his desk next day when he heard the door behind him open.

"You're a bit early, Fowler," he said without raising his eyes. "It isn't Fowler," Horton advanced. "I'd like a few words with you before I come."

Wynne turned and looked at Horton. "Well," he said. "Time presses," said Horton. "So I'll come to the point. I saw you with Sylvia, Belmont last evening. Wynne's lips tightened. "Well," he said again as Horton hesitated. "Well, of course I know you want to marry her. Wait a minute, as Wynne made a quick movement. "Just think it over. She has always been used to luxury and would be miserable without it. Now you have your own way to make you know. Look at the other side. I could gratify all her whims. I've set my heart on her, and I'm willing to pay the price. If I make it worth your while to withdraw."

"You cut," Wynne sprang up with stammered hands. "Get out of my sight or I'll—" He stopped short, listening. There was a vague rush outside, then a cry that burst sharply through the room: "Fire!"

Both men sprang to the door, but wherever they turned the smoke poured in.

Not a Pleasant Trip. It was on his return from a more than successful concert trip that one of the best known composer-musicians was met in the street by a friend. "Pleasant trip?" his friend inquired. "Honest trip?" the musician answered. "Ah, honest, no. No, when we got down there the baritone had forgotten his trousers, and what shall we do?"

"So I go on and play, and I run quick behind the scenes and change, and we go on and sing and come quick back again, and I put 'em on and play."

"Ah, I had chanced my trousers seven times down my stockings already!"

It is told of an eminent musician that he is now enjoying the conjugal felicity of a third attempt, and upon being introduced to a young man at a reception recently he said: "Ah, you married?" "Yes," the young man replied. "Got a good wife?" "No."

"Not good!" I had now, too, also. She makes those five and cook and refer to her as all. She is a dear wife I ever had, you believe me.—London Answers.

Sick Convicts' Exercise. One of the first duties I fulfilled as a superintendent was the care and control of prisoners "down for the doctor." Convicts complaining of sickness are allowed to leave their cells during their dinner hour and form up in a long rank outside the medical office to await the doctor's attention. Many of the prisoners' complaints and requests at the doctor's desk are extremely funny and grotesque.

"Please, sir, I've got a bad heart," one man says lugubriously. "I know you have," the doctor replies, with a laugh. "If you had a good one, you would not, in all probability, be in a prison interior."

"Would you be so kind, sir," the next man says prosaically, "as to let me have one or two of your sanctimonious pills?"—London Tit-Bits.

Notice of Administration. Having this day qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court as administrator of J. F. E. Braswell, deceased, notice is hereby given to all parties holding claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated to the undersigned on or before the 28th day of January, 1904, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All parties indebted to said estate must make immediate payment or costs will be added.

This January 22nd, 1903. ESTHER E. BRASWELL, Administrator of J. F. E. Braswell, Deceased. Redwine & Stack, Attys.

R. W. LEMMOND, Attorney-at-Law, will practice in all the State and United States Courts. Special attention given to the settlement of estates for Guardians, Executors and Administrators, and the collection of claims. Reasonable charges. Also agent and local attorney for the Panther City Home Company, from which loans may be obtained on real estate. Office one door east of M. L. Flow Co's store. Phone No. 203.

spectator, pushed his way through. Wynne opened his eyes and looked at him. "Horton!" he exclaimed. "Safe enough, confound him!" muttered Fowler. "You gave him your chance," with a quick glance at the truck. "But it seemed that Wynne had had a wonderful escape. There was no concussion or broken bones; he would be right again in a few days. So it proved. When he next saw Sylvia Belmont all that remained of his misadventure was an unusual paler and a scar across the forehead. Sylvia came to meet him with outstretched hand, her face aglow. "Jack told me," she said with only a pretence. "Oh, it was so brave of you to do it!"

He shook his head. He could not take her praises on false pretences. "It would have been cowardly not to," he said. "When I found myself thinking that only his life stood between me and all that I care for in this world—"

"Do you care so much for the money?" she said softly. The look and tone broke down his self-control. "You know it isn't the money," he said vehemently, "except as the money means you—Yes, I must say I have—I love you! I love you!" dropping the hands he had grasped.

The slender hands fluttered back to his sleeve. "I might say something, too, if—if you asked me—" "If I asked you," He caught her hands again. "Sylvia, your aunt told me you would be wretched without—without what I cannot offer you yet—and I believed her. But now—Tell me, Sylvia, may I speak now and not feel that I am risking your happiness? May I, dear?"

The answer was so low that he had to bend his head very close to hear it. But that it was satisfactory may be inferred from Fowler's remark a little later, when they met at the door. "Well, Don Quixote," he said, with a keen glance into Wynne's face, "you don't look as if you had repented your folly yet."

"I've seen no reason for repenting so far," Wynne laughed back. "If I suppose you think you've knocked my theories all to pieces," said Fowler, "I still maintain that you're simply an anachronism, only with a quizzical look, 'on the whole I shouldn't mind if there were more of you!'"

A Parable. A certain boy goes to a Presbyterian Sunday school. He has never been baptized owing to the fact that his parents are not members of the church. They sometimes attend religious services, however, and their son has frequently had opportunities for witnessing the baptismal ceremony. Recently his Sunday school teacher had a discussion with him concerning the fact that he had never been baptized, informing him that until he was could not become a member of the church. He went home, considerably troubled, to ask his mother about it.

"Yes," she answered; "you must be baptized before you can be taken into the church."

"Well, why didn't you have me baptized when I was a little baby?" he complained. "Oh, that doesn't matter. You can be baptized at any time."

"Do boys who are eight or nine years old ever get baptized?" "Yes, often. Even men, sometimes, are baptized."

This was going too far. He looked at her with open disbelief and by way of justifying his doubt said: "Not big men or old as papa? How could their parents hold them in their arms while the minister was wetting their heads?"—Chicago Record Herald.

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SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY

Excess Of Smoking Affected My Heart

So I Had To Sit Up To Breathe.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cured Me.

There is nothing that has a more deleterious effect upon the capillary heart nerves than the excessive use of tobacco. Pain and tenderness around the heart, an oppressive feeling in the chest, choking sensations in the throat, disordered from sleeping on the left side and smothering spells at night when the sufferer has to sit up in bed to breathe are the most common symptoms of a weak heart. Smokers who feel these symptoms and who do not understand their meaning should be warned in time, by the following experience: "I was greatly troubled with an affection of the heart, due I think to excessive smoking. On writing to you for advice I was directed to begin a course of treatment which included Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Dr. Miles' Nervine and Nerve and Liver Pills, together with a course of treatment which included Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I was so nervous I could not keep my hands still and suffered greatly from severe pains around the heart. Many times at night I would seem to assume a sitting posture to get my breath, and for the time being I would seem to have my heart beat stopped. From the several results achieved in my case I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, Restorative Nervine and other remedies to all sufferers from heart and nervous troubles. Truly yours, ELIJAH HALL, Dothan, Ala. All druggists and guarantee free booklet. Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

People's Bank

Solicits your account and banking business. We guarantee ABSOLUTE SECURITY, promptness and all the accommodations that SOUND banking will admit of. Interest paid, according to agreement, on deposits left for our stated period. Always ready for loans on approved paper. O. F. HEATH, President.

M. L. FLOW,

Commissioner of Deeds for South Carolina, in North Carolina; also a Justice of the Peace for Union County, and Notary Public for North Carolina.

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H. D. Stewart, M. D.,

Office in Fitzgibbon Building. Office hours 11 to 12 A. M. Phone 141

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ADAMS & JEROME,

Attorneys-at-Law. Practice in all the Courts, State and Federal. The management of estates for executors, administrators especially. Careful and diligent attention given to the foreclosure of mortgages and collection of claims. Money loaned without expense to lender. All litigation given prompt and careful attention. Office east of courthouse.

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Attorneys-at-Law. Practice in all the State and Federal Courts. Will manage estates for Executors, Administrators and Guardians for reasonable pay and will negotiate mortgages, without expense to Mortgagee and Money Lenders, when practicable. Offices—Northwestern rooms, first floor, Courthouse.

DR. B. C. REDFERN,

DENTIST. Charge reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office over English Drug Co's.

ONE-THIRD EASIER!

The only Sew-Machine that does not fail in any point. Rotary motion and ball bearings make it the lightest running machine in the world. Send for circulars and terms. WHEELER & WILSON M'FG Co., Atlanta, Georgia.

All Aboard for Good Bread.

Many a well-meant, well-planned attempt at bread-making is wrecked on the shoals of poor flour. Cheap flour is bad flour. Its low price is the maker's excuse for the inferiority of his product. Good bread is not hard to make. Half the voyage is over when you get good flour. Whiter, stronger, sharper, purer flour than ours cannot be made. Therefore we caution you to ask for the "GOLDEN ROD" and "INVINCIBLE" brands. These brands are sold at the lowest price for which really first class flour can be sold and its price is the highest you need to pay in order to get the best. Beware of bad flour and short weights. Our quality and weights are guaranteed.

Henderson Roller Mills Company,

J. E. HENDERSON, Manager. ASHCRAFT'S

Eureka Liniment.

This Liniment will remove spavin, splint, ringbones, and all cartilaginous growths when applied in the earlier stages of the disease. One of the most common lamenesses, however, among horses and mules is sprain of the back tendon, caused by overloading and hard driving. Ashcraft's Eureka Liniment is a never-failing remedy. The Liniment is also extensively used for chronic rheumatism, and stiff joints of all kinds.

For chronic scratches Ashcraft's Eureka Liniment is without an equal. Three or four applications will cure this disease in its worst form. Owing to the wonderful antiseptic qualities, the Eureka Liniment should be used in the treatment of all tumors and sores where proud flesh is present. It is both healing and cleansing, entirely destroying all parasites and putrefaction. Users of Ashcraft's Eureka Liniment must remember it should not be used on feverish parts as it acts as a counter-irritant and stimulant. Price 50c. bottle. Sold by

The English Drug Company.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c. Enclosed with every bottle is a Tm. Card, package of Grove's Black Root, Liver Pills.

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